

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Raised In The Bricks lyrics

[Hook]

Yeah, yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids

[Verse 1]

See I'm livin' in poverty  
Destined for better things like property  
Not young but I still got a lot to see  
And everything that happen's for a reason fam  
That's my philosophy  
So take a pop at me  
I'll send a flame back  
I'll melt down the peak of your old new era cap  
It was never that  
You was any competition  
Every bar that you spat was a contradiction  
You should come to bricks and  
Talking reckless fam Yeah your bling bling showing  
Make the younger see that, yet and trust me your bling bling's  
goin'  
Anything you see there gonna want it  
It's Logic  
Cause nowadays fam you can't really make a profit  
If you sell a little chronic  
Cause everybody's on it  
And the younger is feel like they gotta rob it  
They doing whatever they gotta do until they got it

[Hook]

Listen, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is

I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids  
[Verse 2]  
See I'm, livin' in misery, sick of the whole industry  
Feeling on these fake Mc's and they are not feeling me  
I'm realer than realer can be  
And everything written is me  
I market and sellin' my speech  
Verbally sick on the beat  
Light years ahead of the weak  
I'm not cheap but I do, do a show for free  
Supporting charities  
Visually it's sad to see  
People losing calories, when the fat people don't have to eat but  
they grab the meat  
Leavin' all the vegetables and poured juices  
We gonna do this fam and there's no more excuses  
People's army me ruthless I move calm too  
Don't trouble any of the fam we won't harm me  
Poverty juven' fills the affiliate [?] Ramzi  
Oh see ol' Tracy [?] the family  
I feel like my ends don't really understand my philosophy  
It's been the same, since I have my lab in my Nan's yard  
[Hook]  
See let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids  
Real